

# NEW YORK MAKERS OF GAS SCORN UP TO DATE METHODS, TO PEOPLE'S GREAT COST

Everywhere Else They Are Making Cheaper Gas and the Public Profits.

SCIENCE IGNORED HERE.

Oil Companies' One Object Is to Make Gas Consumers Pay for Gas Oil

By Sophie Irene Loeb.

FOURTH ARTICLE.

The Evening World's inquiry into why New York City consumers pay exorbitant prices for gas—\$1.25 to \$1.50—has developed these facts:

1. The present 22-candle power gas is unnecessary and very costly.
2. One of the biggest items in making gas is the oil gas needed.
3. The interests that sell the oil gas to the gas companies are interested in both concerns and the Standard Oil Company is the main beneficiary.

4. More than 200,000,000 gallons of oil gas are used annually in New York for gas purposes that would practically be a loss if not thus utilized.

5. The City of New York has had an option to change to the British Thermal Unit standard, which costs less to make and will give all the heat value required at a much lower cost.

6. Thirty-five States have already adopted this method and other processes for reducing costs, while New York has continued this costly and high-priced service.

Since 1916, when the Public Service Commission gave the gas corporations an opportunity to change from the present 22-candle power system to the British Thermal Unit system, nothing has been done by them to take advantage of the option.

Why?

**WON'T LET PEOPLE KNOW CHEAPER GAS IS POSSIBLE.**

Because the demands of the public at that time and now are such that the people would insist on lower prices in proportion to the lowering of the standard. This the companies have been loath to do. They want to eat their cake and have it too.

They would be willing to change to the cheaper method of making gas if they could continue the present high price or with very little reduction.

As it is, the same interests that are making the present high-priced candle power gas also are interested in the enormous amounts paid for gas oil and the money goes into the same pockets and the newer processes would require less oil.

As has been set forth in these columns, there are other means of reducing the cost of gas which have not been adopted in New York.

Among these methods there is the coke-oven gas, which has been stated, has been developed tremendously by other States because of the enormous by-products.

Another method is the Dayton process, which, it is estimated, can produce gas to-day in this city for about 45 cents per thousand cubic feet, as against \$1.25 to \$1.50 now charged. (More about this gas in a later article).

What is most important is the fact that New York City has done nothing as compared to other cities and States, but has carried the matter to the Supreme Court to fight for the present high rate.

**MAN ON THE INSIDE REVEALS THE SECRET.**

Just how the present requirements of the average consumer would be met by a change to the British Thermal Unit standard is well stated by a well known man of high scientific knowledge, who has handled large public utilities, especially electricity and gas. He says:

"The wallow the gas men got during the war period has made me a great optimist on the gas business. We have been handicapped in the gas business by working under standards created for another day and are and having no more application to our business of to-day than rules for a horse race line have to do with a great street railway."

"The gas business was originally founded solely to furnish illumination. The only means of getting illumination in those days was by use of hydrocarbons, breaking the hydrocarbon in the flame and trying to maintain the carbon particle in a state of incandescence as long as possible without burning it to its gaseous products."

"Many decades ago incandescent gas lighting was developed, and was perfected to a state where people could not afford to burn gas in an open flame."

"Practically all of our gas is now sold for fuel purposes. None of this gas is fit to be burned for fuel purposes in the ordinary house appliances except by first diluting it. Non-luminous gas such as carbon monoxide and hydrogen, would give equal

## BRAVE POLICEMAN WHO FOUGHT PISTOL BATTLE WITH GIANT



D. P. KAVANAGH.

or better performance for every use to which gas is now put.

"All of our gas is now made either by the distillation of coal or by first making blue water gas and then enriching it. This is an awful waste of good material and a needless drain on our oil reserves."

**IMMENSE VALUE OF ONE COAL-GAS BY-PRODUCT.**

"In 1911 I pointed out to the Royal Automobile Club of Great Britain and to some of the gas officials that if all of the gas made in the United Kingdom was made from coal and then was scrubbed to recover the condensable oils, the United Kingdom would not have to import a gallon of petrol, and could more than supply all of the petrol demands from this supply of oil which has no greater value to the gas consumer than an equal number of the British Thermal Units in this form of blue water gas."

Not only could there be a saving in oil, but if by-products were properly utilized by new methods that have been developed elsewhere, people could enjoy a gas rate here as yet unknown.

For example, New York State in 1918 produced from its coal gas plants coke amounting to \$1,063,879, but if New York State used coke-oven gas, the enormous production would be most significant. The coke made from coal gas plants in the United States in 1918 amounted to 1,800,000 tons, worth over \$14,000,000. In the same year over 25,000,000 tons of coke were made in coke ovens and represented a value of over \$192,000,000.

Another item is the tar produced as a by-product and the percentage of that made from coal gas as compared to coke-oven gas is also most interesting. The Bureau of Standards has this to say about it:

"The production of tar at coal-gas works was an appreciable factor in the coal-tar business in 1917 and 1918, but the output at the gas works was materially less than that from coke-oven operations. For example, in 1918 only about 53,000,000 gallons of tar was made at coal-gas works, whereas more than 260,000,000 gallons was produced at coke ovens."

"The average price of the tar varied widely throughout the country in 1917 and 1918, but the average for the country as a whole was in each year slightly greater than in previous years."

"The average in 1915 was 2.8 cents a gallon, including coke-oven tar; in 1917, 3.3 cents, and in 1918, 3.5 cents. The total sales of coal-gas and coke-oven tar in 1915 were 218,000,000 gallons, valued at \$8,000,000, in contrast with a total of 136,000,000 gallons, valued at only \$5,000,000 in 1915."

"The sales of tar from coal-gas works represent approximately 20 per cent of the total production."

If coke-oven gas were used in Greater New York and every residential as a by-product, would reduce the cost a few cents, it is readily seen how the cost per thousand feet could thus be proportionately reduced because the by-products must be taken into consideration in fixing the price of gas to the consumer.

## FATHER AT 84, HAS 33D CHILD BY SEVENTH WIFE

Mother Is 35 and Has Eight—Man Forgets Name of Latest.

HARLAN, Ky., June 5.—The birth is announced of a child to the wife of Robert Baker, dairyman, of this town.

Baker is eighty-four years old and this is his thirty-third child. The new mother is thirty-five years old and the seventh wife of Baker. They have been married fourteen years and Mrs. Baker has presented eight children to her husband.

Baker says he expects to live in good health until he is at least a centenarian.

On announcing the birth of the child Baker said he had forgotten the little one's name.

## POLICEMAN FIGHTS DUEL WITH GIANT IN DARK ROOM

Braves Bullets to Subdue Man Who Had Attacked Two Women and Boy.

Policeman Daniel Kavanagh of the Fifth Street Station received the praise of superiors and comrades today over his twenty minutes' work in subduing John Danley, twenty-eight years old, a giant motorman, living at No. 644 East 13th Street, who fired many shots after knocking down two women and a boy.

Kavanagh shot Danley twice in the abdomen before he could conquer him. Danley died in Bellevue Hospital at 10 o'clock this morning. The injuries the policeman received, a few cuts from broken glass, were slight and he was on duty as usual to-day.

Danley was more than six feet tall and weighed 245 pounds. Kavanagh weighs 145 pounds. Shortly before midnight Danley, the worse for drink, went home and said he had been held up at Second Avenue and Tenth Street and was going to be revenge.

He slipped a big pistol into one pocket, a box of cartridges into another, and clad only in trousers, undershirt and shoes went out. The street was filled with pedestrians and vehicles. The first person who got in his way, a woman, was kicked and sent spinning several feet. Another woman, who remonstrated, was slapped into the gutter.

Then the man seized ten-year-old Louis Feldman, whirled him over his head and flung him with such force to the sidewalk that he was knocked unconscious. By that time a crowd gathered. Danley, who shouted that he was Jack Dempsey and could lick the world, he drew his revolver and fired. His first bullet grazed a woman and his second a boy.

Kavanagh came around the corner and at the sight of his uniform Danley fled into his room. The policeman, gun in hand, went to the door and found it barricaded. He could hear furniture piled against it while he was trying to batter it down.

The policeman ran to the yard, climbed the fire escape and tried to peer into the apartment through a window. He could see no one and the noise still meeting no one and position he jumped inside and crouched low on the floor.

From a bedroom Danley fired six shots at him.

Kavanagh crawled across the floor, keeping out of the line of the fire as much as possible, and reached the door. At the fifth shot he thought Danley's revolver was empty and jumped up to get him. There was another shot, which also missed.

Kavanagh fired toward the last flash and at his second shot heard a yell. He tipped into the dark room when he heard a man groan, and with pistol in his right hand, got out his flashlight with his left. Danley had been shot twice in the abdomen. His wife, Mary, was cowering under a bed.

There was still trouble ahead for the policeman. The indignant youth of the neighborhood had organized and armed with anything they could find started to avenge the two women and boy. As they came up the stairs they tore away the balustrade for weapons. Just as the policeman threw open the door and faced them the clang of the patrol wagon with reserves was heard and the crowd gave way.

## FATHER AND SON SLAIN IN STREET

Police Seek Another Son Who Flew Wounded After Bullets Killed Two.

Hospitals are watched to-day for a man with a stab wound in his back, and if he appears he will be arrested on a charge of shooting to death Nunziato Rizzuto, forty-eight years old, and his son, Giuseppe, twenty-five, of No. 431 Marcy Avenue, Brooklyn. The police say they have sent out a general alarm for Rizzuto's other son, Pasquale, twenty-one, and will charge him with murder.

Marcy Avenue, near Walton Street, was filled with children yesterday afternoon when Rizzuto and his two sons ran from their home.

Rizzuto appeared to be upbraiding Pasquale. Suddenly a shot was heard and the elder Rizzuto crumpled up on the sidewalk. Then came another and Giuseppe fell beside him, dead.

As the children and pedestrians raced, screaming, down the block, Pasquale darted into his home. Patrolman Steinfield called the reserves. Detective Capt. McCloskey found a blood-stained coat and shirt, which Pasquale had discarded before he fled from the house. They were slashed, indicating that Pasquale had a knife wound in his back.

## SEIZED COAL TO BE PAID FOR ON BASIS OF LOSS TO OWNER.

RICHMOND, Va., June 5.—Coal seized by railroads while in transit during the war must be compensated for on the basis of the loss to the owner because of the confiscation and not on the basis of the cost of the coal at the mines or on the trains, the Circuit Court of Appeals held to-day in an opinion announced by Judge Knapp. Judge Woods concurred.

## Girl Who Shot "Perfect Lover" Says She Was Fiftieth Victim; "I Love No Woman," He Told Her

Slayer Quotes Anderson as Having Admitted That He Was a Devil—"I'm Not Sorry," She Adds, "and Want to Die."

KANSAS CITY, June 5 (Associated Press).—Peggy Marie Beal, nurse of Springfield, Ill., and Dayton, O., who Saturday shot and killed Frank Warren Anderson, war veteran and department store welfare director, because he could not marry her, and then shot herself, will recover, doctors at the City Hospital believe.

The young woman, hearing that she stood a good chance to recover, turned her face to the wall.

"I want to die," she said.

Then she beckoned to a nurse.

"I'm not sorry I shot him," she gasped. "He deserves it. I did right to shoot him. I should have killed him before I did."

At Miss Beal's request, visitors have been barred from her room to-day. Physicians to-day said that the bullet passed through her lung.

Anderson's body, which awaits directions from relatives in Collingswood, N. J., was not without visitors. Women came to see the body of the man declared by Miss Beal to have been "the perfect lover," the man who, according to the girl, boasted to her of his conquests, told her fifty women loved him and said: "Peg, I'm a devil. I love no woman."

A possible echo of another romance was seen by the police to-day, in the story of a woman who called by telephone to the hotel where Anderson and Miss Beal had lived as man and wife. This telephone call came the night after the tragedy, and the woman asked for "Mr. or Mrs. Anderson." The hotel clerk told her what had happened, and the woman screamed.

"Dead!" she cried. "Oh, no, I can't believe it!"

She asked where the body had been taken, and to-day a woman about thirty, who refused to give her name, asked to see the corpse. She said she had been a friend of the dead man, and had known him in department store welfare work. She was permitted to see the body, gazed at it a long time and shuddered.

"How could she!" she exclaimed, and added, "What devils women are."

Then she left.

Letters from Anderson's father in Collingswood, N. J., found after his death, spoke of a woman, referred to as "B," who might be following the young man.

Anderson, it is indicated in his papers, was an officer in the Air Service during the war. He was never sent overseas, apparently, but he prized his army experience greatly. It was the streak of romance and adventure in a workaday existence.

Denied any service more exciting than campaigning in behalf of Liberty bond drives, the aviator-department store employee solaced himself after the war by writing romances. In one of these the hero was an army flyer who achieved an undying fame during the war and fell in love with a girl who scorned him because of his father's wealth. But the flyer found her at last, living in the South Seas, where she had fled to escape his attentions, and they ruled together in a kingdom of romance, tropical beauty and undying love. Letters from Anderson to Miss Beal spoke of the possibility of honeymooning in the South Seas.

Anderson, according to the girl, told her he had changed his mind—that he couldn't marry her—later, perhaps. He had not divorced his wife yet, he said, according to Miss Beal.

It was the second time a wedding had been postponed, she said, adding that she had come here in February and there had been no wedding.

"My faith survived that," she said. "I ought to have known then. But I didn't. I believed him. I thought he cared for me. And then he told me there were fifty others and showed me their names written in a diary, and the cities where they lived. And my name was last of all."

"Will there be more?" I asked him. "I don't know," he said, "maybe there will. Maybe I'll go back to some of those I can't tell."

"Then I killed him. I ought to have done it before. All I'm sorry for is that I didn't kill myself too. There is nothing more for me."

Anderson, who had been here only a few months, bore the reputation of being quiet, reserved, interested in his work, tennis and motor cars. During his working hours he was a figure of no particular distinction—a young man getting ahead in the world. It was after working hours that romance called him.

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## BURGLARS BLOW SAFE IN RAILROAD STATION

Newton, N. J., Residents Hear Blast, but Return to Sleep.

Thieves entered the Lackawanna station at Newton, N. J., early this morning and blew the door off of the safe with a nitro glycerine. Station agent Snyder was unable to tell police how much money had been taken. Ticket blanks and a lead half dollar, taken by the robbers, were neatly placed out on a table beside the burst safe. The only clues are fingerprints on the window through which the thieves entered.

## 12TH REGIMENT MEMORIAL

At the 12th Regiment Armory next Thursday the Veteran Association will unveil a memorial dedicated to those officers and men who made the supreme sacrifice in the World War. Gen. George R. Dyer will unveil the tablet. After the unveiling Gen. Dyer will receive the regiment and the Veteran Association. About 200 members of the regiment were killed in action or died of wounds in the World War.

## WAR VETERAN SLAIN BY WOMAN WHO SAYS SHE IS 50TH VICTIM



FRANK ANDERSON

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## Caring for Flock of Love Birds—Well, O'Brien Wants Another Job!

Quits as Deckhand After Nursing Monkey Twins and Hopping Bells for Boa Constrictors.

Any reader of The Evening World looking for a reliable party to take care of the baby will do well to communicate at once with Mr. Michael W. T. O'Brien, in care of this newspaper. Through no fault of his own Mr. O'Brien has blown his job as principal deckhand of the steamship Hansa of the Hamburg-American line, which reached New York yesterday with a cargo of circus animals and 522 other passengers.

"After hopping bells for two weeks for boa constrictors, baboons, parrots, elephants and monkeys," said O'Brien, "I'm free to state that a job as nursemaid in Yonkers, New Rochelle or West Orange would be more tempting to me to-day than a second-class postmaster'ship."

"And I'm not fussy. If there's any undertaker in Williamsburg looking for a night assistant I'm his man and no questions answered."

The cargo that got the deckhand's goat was made up of cobras, anacondas, pythons and 312 specimens of the species he named consigned to Louis Ruhe of New York and now on view the regiment and the Veteran Association. About 200 members of the regiment were killed in action or died of wounds in the World War.

## FOUR DAMAGE SUITS AGAINST AUTO OWNERS

\$40,000 Asked by Parents of Injured Boy.

Four damage suits are involved in a trial begun to-day before Justice Wagner are a jury in the Bronx. The defendants are M. Mosner and Reber Bros., who are associated in the wholesale meat business.

On Dec. 28, 1920, an automobile owned by the defendants ran down and seriously injured Thomas Duncan and Jacob Wisling, each nine years old, in East 164th Street. The case on trial are those of the mother of the Duncan boy, who sues for \$30,000 damages as guardian of her son, and for \$10,000 damages for the boy, Jacob Wisling, father of the other victim of the accident, brings a similar claim.

## WANTS TO KILL SELF WHEN MOTHER AND SISTER DIE IN AUTO

Car Avoiding Another Crashes Into Telephone Pole in Jersey.

When he learned that his mother and sister had been killed after the automobile he was driving skidded into a telephone pole in Millburn, N. J., last night, John Aldez threatened to kill himself at the Overlook Hospital, Summit, where he had been taken suffering with a scalp wound and possible internal injuries, according to the police.

The sister, Dorothy Aldez, fifteen, died instantly from a fracture of the skull. The mother, Mrs. Florence Aldez, about forty, died later in the night at the Overlook Hospital.

A police guard was put over Aldez, who is about twenty-two, to prevent him from killing himself. He was charged with manslaughter, and will be arraigned in the Millburn Police Court when released from the hospital.

Two other passengers in the automobile were injured, Eugene Rudder, about twenty-one, No. 180 Hornblower Avenue, Belleville, was taken to the Overlook Hospital with the others in a serious condition. Borden Cusp, about the same age, living at the same address, was slightly injured, and released from the hospital shortly after he was taken into it.

According to witnesses, Aldez was driving west in South Orange Avenue, Millburn, when at the intersection of White Oak Ridge road he met another car, driven by William B. Carter, No. 111 Vinton Road, Madison, who was going south. To avoid a collision, Aldez swerved around the front of the Carter car, it was said, but the Aldez car skidded into a telephone pole.

The Aldez family lived at No. 1059 South Grove Street, Irvington, N. J.

## BROOKLYN "DRYS" EXPECT SHAKE-UP

Raids by New York Enforcement Agents May Bring Many Changes.

After "Izzie" Einstein and "Moe" Smith, Federal Prohibition agents from Manhattan, made spectacular raids in Brooklyn yesterday, arresting fifty-one saloonkeepers and fourteen bartenders, members of the staff of William B. Lord, in charge of Prohibition enforcement in Brooklyn last night made five arrests in that borough.

At four places the men arrested were Lawrence Conboy, owner, No. 306 Fifth Avenue; Cornelius McSwiney, owner, No. 494 Fourth Avenue; James Carroll, owner, No. 555 Seventh Avenue and John Ennis, owner, and James McCaffrey, bartender, No. 520 Third Avenue. All five were to be arranged to-day before United States Commissioner Rasmussen in Brooklyn, on charges of violating the Volstead act.

It was predicted in Brooklyn that there would be drastic changes among the twenty-five men on Lord's staff, who have made less than fifty arrests in the borough during the past month.

## Snores Reveal Youth Asleep In Candy Shop

Safe Tampered With, but Sleeper Doesn't Know How He Got There.

Harry Leiber, manager of the United Candy Company's shop at the corner of 14th street and Fourth Avenue, opened the doors promptly at 8 this morning, took a few steps toward the rear of the shop and stopped in his tracks.

Some one was snoring! Fast asleep under one of the counters, Mr. Leiber found a youth who claimed to be John Lemel, twenty, of No. 536 East 14th street. Leiber called Patrolman Peter McGuire of the Mercer Street Station and Lemel was awakened with some difficulty and looked up charged with attempted burglary.

Examination of the candy shop showed that the outer door of the safe was open and the inner door had been tampered with by a jimmy. Nearby the candy man picked up a flashlight and a pair of gloves. The transom over a Fourth Avenue entrance was open.

Police suggest that the snoring Lemel may have been picked up by cracksmen while under the influence of alleged liquor and because of fatigue and lack of weight boosted through the transom and used as a door opener. Angry when the break netted nothing, this theory is the "opener" was left to his fate.

But it cannot be proved by Lemel. Pressed by the police for an explanation of his presence among the sweets, that young man has given but one answer:

"Dammed if I know!"

## LILLIAN RUSSELL MAY RECOVER, IS REPORT TO-DAY



"Strong Ground for Hope," Says Physician—Crisis Believed Past.

PITTSBURGH, June 5.—The condition of Mrs. Alexander P. Moore, formerly Lillian Russell, who last week was stricken with serious illness, was regarded to-night as encouraging. She is under the constant care of Dr. L. W. Swope, who has told relatives of the patient that, barring complications, there is ground for strong hope of her recovery.

Mrs. Moore, whose condition was pronounced alarming Friday night, is believed to have passed the crisis in her illness yesterday.

Mrs. Moore's illness is traced to what was viewed as a trivial accident while she was on board a vessel returning home after her tour of Europe, where she investigated immigration conditions for the Government.

## WOULD OUST ARMY FROM PUBLIC BEACH

Citizens Also Oppose Gift of Riis Park, Rockaway, to Navy.

In addition to opposing the Navy Department's request for about 95 acres of Jacob A. Riis Park on the Rockaway peninsula, a large delegation of citizens will appear before the Board of Estimate Thursday morning at a public hearing to urge that the city request the Federal Government to surrender the bathing beach that is now part of the 300-acre military reservation adjoining the tract wanted by the navy.

The fight to open the beaches to civilian bathers will be led by the Committee on Non-Partisan Facts, of which Herman A. Metz is chairman, and a vigorous effort will be made to convince the board that the land is not vitally necessary to the defense of this port, as stated in a letter from Secretary Denby.

## ONE DEAD, ONE DYING FROM FALLING FROM FIRE ESCAPE

Giuseppe Lerro, forty, No. 238 East 14th Street, was killed, and Henry Glick, twenty-one, No. 7 1024 Avenue, Woodhaven, is dying at the Brooklyn Hospital, as the result of a fall at No. 735 Atlantic Avenue, Brooklyn, where they were members of a gang warring an old building. They were on a fire escape at the second floor when it collapsed.

When hot and tired—

# White Rose

The all-Ceylon Tea

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## COP FIRES SHOTS AT THUG; CAPTURES HIM ON BROADWAY

Cries Frighten Him and Confederate From Apartment They Were Robbing.

## PEDESTRIAN IS FELLED.

Returning Tenant Hurled Down Flight of Stairs by Ex-Convict.

Cries of "Police!" and "Thief!" started Detective William Reilly of the Safe and Loft Squad after one of two men who ran at top speed from No. 518 Pearl Street, shortly before noon to-day, the other having leaped down the stairs of the Worth Street subway station.

As he ran, the man flung away a combination hammer and jimmy, hurling it so forcibly that it knocked a bystander to the sidewalk. Reilly fired several shots to stop the man, but the latter kept on and the detective finally caught him in Broadway, near Thomas Street.

He was James Guggino, nineteen, of No. 85 Catherine Street, and Reilly learned later that he and a fellow robber had jimmied the door of Mrs. Ellen Coleman's apartment on the top floor of the Pearl Street house, collected apparel and other things and were about to get away when Coleman returned. They set on him and threw him down a flight of stairs and fled without the booty. It was his cries that brought Reilly.

The detective recognized Guggino as a youth he had arrested before for burglary, and that he had been sent to Elmira for a year, coming out seven months ago.